H. S. Crowlingh H. D. Baker. J. M. Greeley. Ed. Wittmann L. O. Wight. Wm. Bishop. Ye. J. R. Google Superimendent of Public Schools
For Judge of Product Corner
(Tork of District Corn
Representative
State Sensio Joseph Moure N. Peterson Tone Anterion H. Presset Judge District Com CITY OF TRUAL DIRECTORY.

Second Ward, C. T. Hallon, Third W. E. L. Wight Wm. Clarkson F. Eberhardt...

BOARD OF EDUCATION First Burd. J. H. Gilsson and T. J. Going. Second Burd. E. L. Norton and C. Eberbardt. Third Ward. W. B. Flanders and M. M. Briggs. Fourth Burd. C. Methert and E. H. Gibba. Atheled Torring. Believi Anderson and A. Cellington.

TIME TABLE-U. P. R. W.

SALINA STATION - KANSAS DIVISION. TRAINS GOING WEST-THROUGH. \*No. 1—Colorado Express |No. 3—Pacific Express |To. 11—Through Freight | \*O. 11—Way Freight | \*No 15—Express Freight TRAINS GOING EAST-THROUGH. \*N: 2- Eastern Express... \*No 4-Atlantic Express... No 17-Level Freight.... 9:35A M. 9:20 P. M. 8:15 A. M. 4:25 P. M. 5:00 P. M. No. 14-1, spress Freight... No. 16-Freight SALINA & SOUTHWESTERN, TRAINS ONING WEST AND SOUTH

-Accommodation leave 800 A So, in Accommendation, arrive — 5.50 f. A. Geing West.—Daily: Dully except Monday, bally except monday, Going East—Daily. Regular office boars from f. A. M. until 12 M. tude from 1 to 6 f. M. Ticket office open 150 minutes before the departure of each train. Express will be received for the East up to 8 A. M.; and for the West up to 8 f. M. Express will be depicted only time during regular officeours.

RUSINESS CARDS.

J. G. MOHLEP. ATTORNEY · AT - LAW. SALINA, KANSA.

LOVITT & M'CLELLAND, ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW

Saline, - Elaneas, Special a tention given to collections.

JOHN B. O'MALLEY. Attorney-at-Law Office over J. C. Rinds & Son's Store

Salina, . Eamens or Special affection given to Collections J. W. JENNEY. Homeopathic Physician AND SUBGROUS.

ther in Learned Plock, Iron Avenue, Spiness, Special attention given to disease annual children. E. . B SWITZER, M. D.,

Graduate of McGIII University, Montreat, (anada.)

DR. R. E. NICKLES,

DENTISE. Fine Gold fillings a specialty. Artificial to-th on Celluloid, Rubber and Metallic Plates. Nitrons Oxide Gas administered for the painless catracting of teeth.

Office in Kethe Block, (up stairs) Corner Sants Fe and Iron Avenues. F. M. SCHNEE,

DESTIST. Particular attention given to the procryption of natural teeth.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable. S. C. SERVILLE,

HOUSE, Sign, Freeco and Carriage Painter Markiling graining and paper hanging don-with neutross and dispatch. No. 88 Fifth street, Salinu Kausas.

MARTIN & CHAPMAN. HOUSE, Sign. Carriage, Fresco Painters and Grainers, Paper Hanging etc. Shop on Ash street, in year of Kansas Central Land Agency. C. T. HILTON'S

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable.

J. T. WELLS.

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, Salina, Kansas,

All kinds of Repairing Neatly and Premptly don DRIVE WELLS PUT DOWN.

Pump Repairs. WOODEN AND IRON PUMPS FOR SALE The Boofs, Guters and Spouting, and all kinds of Tin-work to order. dohon Santa Fe Avenue in R. R. Warren's build 13-5m LT TRESSIN. M. W. MAXEY.

DEALER IN Milliner and Fancy Goods. West side Santa Pe Avenue. SALINA. - . KANSAS.

\$5.00 A DAY TO AGENTS to canvass MORMONISM UNVEILED.

ILLUSTRATIO Incinding the remarkable Lite and Confessions of JONN D. LEE, and compete Life of BRICHAM YOUNG.

Address MOFFAT PUBLI-HING CO., 210 & 212 Pine St., St. Levis, Mo

H. W. BERKS REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT. Salina, · Kansas. (Office in Daily Block)

Represents the two best Insurance Companies in the world. Deeds, Lenses, the drawn and acknowledged. Farms and Univ Property for sale and exchange. Collections solicited.

[Established in 1867.]

WIGHT & CARROLL

REAL ESTATE AGENCY. Buy and Sell Real Estate on Opumission, Collect Rents, Prov. Tures, etc.

epresenting none but old and reliable time dand fire-tested Fire Insurance Companies. conce Promptly Adjusted. net tide of Santa Feavenue, No. 50, Saline

VOLUME XII.

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

NUMBER 3

At the

# Palace Store

At the

# Palace Store.

We are Making Great

REDUCTION IN PRICES

ON OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Furnishing Goods, Notions,

BOOTS and SHOES,

From this Day,

# January 7th to March 1st.

Do not Fail to Come Early and Secure a

### GOODSELECTION

Of Our Stock, as Our

## REDUCTION IN PRICES

Is Great, and We will Sell Them very Fast-

## IN GROCERIES

We Keep the Largest Stock in Town, and We Sell Them as Low as the Lowest.

EVERYBODY COME!

AND GET PRICES

FireIns. Underwriters LITOWICH & WOLSTEF FER.

satisfied, the sight of pure moiten silver, and the flery ordeal through

the place as it must be when the pros-pective shot tower is built; the lead pective shot tower is built; the lead pipe foundry in full blast; the S. Fe yards completed, with their thirty-five miles of track, round houses, coal shutes and repair shops, the busy hum of machinery, the crowds of sturdy laboring men, clad in greasy overalls, whose intellectual brows are stamped with the "nobility," to say nothing of their broad shoulders rounded by the "dignity" of labor; many of them so black that it would take several of Bret Harte's "pale moonlight" baths to make them as "white as their brothers." Picture all this, I repeat, and you will return to your quarters eatlafied that Argentine is a town with a future before it. There are three ways of getting there, thus the pilgrim has a choice of routes as it were. He may mount the traditional "shanks mare," cross the Kaw river twice, pass through Armstrong and reach his destination after a pleasant journey three miles in length. He may hire a back and be driven out in style for the sum

may mount the traditional "shanks mare," cross the Kaw river twice, pass through Armstrong and reach his destination after a pleasant journey three miles in length. He may hire a hack and be driven out in style for the sum of five dollars, or he may board the 8. Fe that "Goes round the Bend," as the popular song of the day has it, and be put down at the works for the sum of ten cents. Once there his sorrows may be said to be over, for Argentine is not one of those towns that cannot be seen for the houses, on the contrary every house is plainly visible, and seen at a distance they have the appearance of being built an top of each other, so steep is the side of the buff which rises from the flat where the yards are located. Its mushroom growth is plainly discernable in the numerous small, temporary abodes of its citizens. small, temporary abodes of its citizens. The three saloons proclaim it a genu-ine Kansas town of the amended cut,

while an occasional case of small por serves to keep up a little excitement serves to keep up a little excitement, sufficient to render death from "eunui" out of the question. The smelter, a long wide building, covers nearly two acres of ground; from this a long flue, built partly under and partly on the surface of the ground, carries the poisonous gass from the lead a distance of nearly one half mile to the summit of the bluff where the death of the summit of the bluff where the death of the summit of the bluff where the death of the summit of the bluff where the summit of the bluff w

to the summit of the bluff where stands the enormous chimney through which it passes before being scattered by the winds of heaven.

The crude pig metal, lead, silver and gold combined, is brought mostly from Leadville, and presents anything but a rich appearance. As the visitor passes through the building at night, sees the nemerous men of all nationalthe winds of heaven.

The crude pig metal, lead, silver and led combined, is brought mostly from Leadville, and presents anything out a rich appearance. As the visitor passes through the building at night, sees the nemerous men of all nationalities standing or loitering in the red glow of the furnace fires; looks down into the depths of the boiling metal in lits various stages, and pauses before the last and smallest of the basins containing the pure silver, from which containing the pure silver, from which is dipped out with long ladies and smallest of the basins containing the pure silver, from which is ald produced boy, whose low whistle kept time as he worked, while the heap of the said, and when he said, recombined in the realizes that his feet gave evidence that his saw had made quick pace since sunrise.

What are you about, boy?" was the comment when the first chapter was ended.

"I would give me and granum. Bothe corner, mother."

So the boy read; and granum. Bothe were always busy on other day—leaned back with a look of content ment on her sweet old face, thinking little was head made quick pace since sunrise.

"What are you about, boy?" was the comment when the first chapter was ended.

"I never went," was the response.

"Never! Who learned you to read then?"

"Mother."

"Mother."

"Mother." and reaped the bloody rewards of the Sadowas. Several hundred men are employed at wages varying from \$1.50 to \$2.70 per day; the work is continued day and night, Sundays included. It is estimated that the cost of starting the machinery and bringing all the furnaces to the necessary degree of heat, from a cold state is \$2,500. An unfortunate man, in a vain en-

heat, from a cold state is \$2,500.

An unfortunate man, in a vain endeavor to jump a freight train as it pulled out of the Kansas City yards last Thursday evening, met with a horrible death. Missing the steps he fell between the wheels, both hands and face so cut and crushed as to render all possibility of recognition out of the question. It was supposed to have been a tramp, but may have been a respectable man for whom some wife, mother or sister, perhaps, will vainly look, in the years to come, little thinking that his mangled corpse lies name.

ing that his mangled corpse lies name-less in a distant grave.

On Friday night a man was shot by the night watchman at the stock yards, the night watchman at the stock yards, while in the act of taking the brass boxing out of the car trucks, 14 cars had been stripped in a single night. The man refusing to throw up his hands, caused the special to fire—the ball passing through the bowels. Death is inevitable. The culprit was provided with all the necessary improvided with all the necessary im-provements for prosecuting his nefa-

provements for prosecuting his nefarious business.

Jay Gould has reduced the wages of
the employees of the Missouri Pacific
road 15 per cent.

A few cases of small pox prevail in
the city. The pest house situated on
an island in the Missouri, does not
possess a very pleasing exterior, viewed
from Bluff street, and it is said that
most of the patients taken there sick
are carried away well, done up in
coffins.

miss Emma Abbot, supported by a strong company of artists, nightly drew large audiences of fair women and brave men to Coates Opera House. Her wonderful voice, magnificent apparel, and personal beauty are well calculated to charm the ear, dazzle the eye and bewilder the senses of the male part of the audience, causing us to say.

U.R. A. BRICK. U. R. A. BRICK.

LAWRENCE LETTER.

Politics and Other Topics.

LAWBENCE, Feb. 11. In large doughnut immediately found in most prominent townsman, Judge Thacher, is being pressed forward by the papers in this section of the State, with considerable vigor. The Judge is a man of ability and education, and was recognized as one of the ablest leaders in the Senate, where he was a sealous champion of the prohibitory amendment. He took a conspicuous part in the affairs of the State during its trying hours, and he has ever since manifested that indomitable energy which characterized him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time Clarke has suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic has suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic has suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic has suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic has suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic with the same of the suffered him at that time. At one time he was an aspirant for Congressional honors, but was defeased by Sidney Clarke. Since that time clastic with the sum of the proper of of t home of the next Governor. Her prominent townsman, Judge

"INNOCENTS ABROAD."

Man of leisure, should you visit in this famous city, and time hang heavy on your hands, pay a brief visit to Argentine, and the Smelter works located at that place. If you are easily satisfied, the sight of pure moiten silver, and the flery ordeal through

which it passes ere it attains such purity, will amply repay you; if not, you must call forth all the powers of your vivid imagination, and picturing the place as it must be when the properties also tower is built; the lead

Jt looks as if the Bismarck fair was doomed this year. No action has been taken or proposed, while last year at this time the plans were all ready for execution. If such is to be the case, Topeka will have a monopoly. The Kansas City Exposition association is in sorry plight, and should there be no fair at Bismarck, Topeka can reap a rich harvest. The gist of the whole matter is, that the Topeka association is backed by the A., T. & S. F. Railroad, while the other associations depend principally upon private subscriptions, and these could do very little when opposed by a powerful monopoly. It looks as if the Bismarck fair was

THAT BOY.

BY MANTHA SHWELL. ' Husband! there's somebody out in

the yard sawing wood. Who do you s'pose 'tis?" s'pose 'tis?"
Farmer Granger turned himself in bed, listened a moment, and then with the sleepy sigh of one who realizes that the time for dreaming is over and work hours are at hand, replied:
"It's Old Warner, likely. He's had time to get over his tantrum. I'll see."
The farmer's toilet was not one that required hours to perfect, and before Mrs. Granger had concluded that it was time for her to "be stirring," the brown trousers and blue frock of her husband could have been seen at the further end of the big kitchen, while two keen gray eyes peered through the

"Breakfast! Of course! We never turn folks away hungry. Where'd you come from?"
"Over east," was the indefinite re-

"Over east," was the indefinite reply.

"Where'd you sleep last night?"

"Under the bushes, down the road a piece," the boy answered.

"Well, you're a great one. I shouldn't wonder, now, if you'd run away," half interrogated the farmer, with a pleasant twinkle in his eye. "Do you mind telling me your name?"

"Jap, sir."

"Jap, hey?"

"That's what they call me. My real name is Jasper."

name is Jasper."
"Who are they—your father and "I haven't any, sir."
"Brothers and sisters?"

"Brothers and sisters?"

"Not one," was the curt reply.
The farmer looked sharply at the boy from under his broad-brimmed hat, as the saw plied to and fro, and doubtless he would have pushed his inquiries still further had not the impatient lowing of Whitney and Doll reminded him that it was milking time.

"Well, you don't look over and above strongish. You'd better let that wood alone till you get some victuals down."

wood alone till you get some victuals down."

"I'd rather keep on," was the only answer; and the work proceeded with no further interruption till Ethel, the three-year old pet of the family, came trotting around the corner of the house to announce in her baby fashion that "b'e'k'ast" was ready.

"Come right in, come right in. You've earned a good meal o' victuals;" and Farmer Granger led the way, with his little girl perched upon his shoulder.

The lad silently took the place assigned him, at one end of the square table, opposite Ethel and her father, while Mrs. Granger and a happy-faced old lady occupied seats on either side.

The first supply of broiled ham and baked potatoes had disappeared from the boy's plate, and the second installment was vanishing bit by bit, when Mrs. Grahger suddenly discovered that he had no butter.

"No, ma'am, I don't care for it. This bread's good enough without any," was the reply, when the plate was passed.

Mrs. Granger received this compli-

Mrs. Granger received this compli-ment with a pleased smile, and an ex-tra large doughnut immediately found its way to accompany the butterless

the farmer's rejoinder; while a sweet voice came from over the knitting:

"I see a boy with such a face as that had anything in him but good, honest blod. Depend on't, Lowly, there ain't nothin' wrong about that boy."

But suspicious Mrs. Granger locked her pantry door that night; her china closet, her spare front room, the trunk in the attic that held the best linen, and leasily the door of grandum's room.

and lastly the door of grandma's room
—the old lady's protestation, "I ain't
a mite afeard, Lowly," having no effect on her."
"Well, I'm thankful we're ail

"Weil, I'm thankful we're all here!" was the good woman's ejaculation, as she unbolted her door after a night of uneasy dreams. "I didn't know what that boy might do. It fligets me to death to have him round. I do wish you'd find out who he is, Solomon."

"He don't seem inclined to tell, and I don't want to be too inquisitive, wife. It'll come out sooner or later."

Two days passed. The lad kept faithfully at his work, saying little and revealing nothing in regard to himself. The farmer's wife, meanwhile, worried and fretted, turned a dosen keys at night, and was surprised when morning dawned to find everything untoethed.

"What are you going to do about going to church?" she asked, anxiously, on Sunday morning. "There's that boy."

"There's room enough in the wagon," responded her husband, serenely.

"I know—but tain't a bit he'll want to go, and I don't dare to leave him home. There's no telling what he'll do."

"I wouldn't worry about that boy.

He ain't meins to run of with the

"I wouldn't worry about that boy. He ain't going to run off with the

he sin't going to run off with the heuse."

"Well, I shall lock up everything, and take Ethel, too. We can come home at noon if she gets tired. He's been here just long enough now to find out where I keep my silver and all. And there's grandma—it sin't safe to leave her alone with him!"

"I.a. me. Lowly! that hey sin't

"La, me, Lowly! that boy ain't agoin to hurt me;" and the old lady laughed a low, incredulous laugh. "I ain't so sure about it," nodded Mrs. Granger mysteriously. "If anything should happen, I should never forgive myself. I wish he'd go with us, husband."

forgive myself. I wish he'd go with us, husband."

The proffered seat was, however, declined by the boo, he saying:

"My clothes ain't fit. I'd rather stay round here."

So Mrs. Granger, with numberless misgivings, clambered into the high wagon, tucking little Ethel in beside her, and off they went, over the hills, to the town two miles away.

"Let mesee," began grandma, when the last load of neighbors had passed the gate, "your name is Jaaper, ain't

'Jasper, ma'am."
"Yes. Well, Jasper, can you read?"

"Yes, ma'am."
The boy seemed reluctant to engage in any conversation, and hastened to begin the second chapter. Some time passed, till, at length, the one auditor falling asleep, the story was continued in allers.

n slience. Grandma's nap was brought to a sudden close by a loud rap on the outer Two men stood on the door step, ill-looking fellows and very dirty in ap-

pearance.
"Can you give us something to eat?" asked one.

"Sartin, sartin; come right in and sit down," said the old lady, bustling off to the pantry. "Which do you like best—apple pie or custard?" And soon a bouutiful repast was spread upon the table, and the good things vanished without ceremony.

The boy eyed the two, sharply; while grandma, after receiving somewhat crusty answers to the few kindly questions, sat placidly rocking. The eyes of the men roved searchingly about the room. Finally one asked: "Folks gone to church?"

"La, yes," replied the old lady, innocentiy. "Our folks never stay home for a othing."

The speaker threw a quick glance

for nothing."

The speaker threw a quick glance toward his companion; the other nodded. Neither movement escaped the pair of watchful eyes in the corner.

A moment after the boy left his scat,

A moment after the boy left his sent, sauntered across the room, stopped by the window to look up the road, and then, going through the little hail which led out of the kitchen, he called from the foot of the stairs:

"Dave! Dave! you asleep up there?"

"What you want?" sounded a gruff voice down the stairway.

"Come down, can't you? And bring along Tige and Fritz! Don't go to sleep again."

Grandma heard in mingled amazement and alarm. Could the boy be in league with these men, and another be in waiting up stairs?

league with these men, and another be in waiting up stairs?

As if in confirmation of her fears, a low growl sounded from the room overhead. Then came a sharp yelp, followed by little whines of impatience; and with a careless, "Hurry up, Dave!" the lad walked leisurely back to the kitchen. As he reached the door, grandms, overwhelmed with consternation, made a desperate rush for the bedroom beyond, locking the door behind her

The men in the meantime had neared the outer door.

The men in the meantime had neared the outer door.

"Got some dogs up there, have ye?" and one, with a disagreeable leer.

"You heard 'em, didn't ye?" was the careless rejoinder,

"Come on, Jim," addressing his companion. "We might as well clear—our game's up."

"Ye be a fool," was the reply, in an undertone. "Who's afraid o' pups!"

"Ye dogs ain't fierce, be they, young-ster?"

"Twas only me, grandma! I saw those men meant mischief, and I knew something must be done pretty quick; so I made believe there was somebody

up there!"
"But the dogs!" cried the old lady
bewildered. "Where are the dogs?
"I made 'em bark. Listen."

"I made 'em bark. Listen."

And then came from the throat of the little ventriloquist such a torrer t of growls, whines and yelps, intespersed with "Down, Tige!" and "Be still, Fritz!" that the door was swung open, and grandma leaned against the wall, exclaiming:

"Well, I neer in all my life! If you don't beat all the boys I ever did see! and there I s'posed you was connivin' with them critters, and I was so scart I was just as weak as a rag."

Awhile after this fright at the tarm house, Old Billy, with his load of three, was plodding peacefully over the brow of the little hill, a quarter of a mile from home, when suddenly Mrs. Granger's voice, wild with terror, rang out sharply on the still air:

Mrs. Granger's voice, wild with terror, rang out sharply on the still air:

"The house is afire!" she screamed.

"And grandma!—oh, Solomon, if grandma is killed I'll never forgive myself—never! Why did we leave that boy? Oh, run the horse, Bolomon, run the horse!"

"Nonsense!" said the easy-going farmer. Nevertheless, he whipped up Old Billy, and anxiously scanned the corner of the roof, visible behind the trees where the smoke was curling up, gray and thick.

A dozen or more well directed pails of water had done their work, however; and only wet, smoked timbers and a blackened pile of rubbish met the farmer's eye when he sprang from his wagon and alighted at the side of the breathless little worker.

The sight of the bouse and baza un-

The sight of the house and barn unharmed and grandma standing in the doorway alive and well put all fears to flight in an instant. But there was a story to relate, and the boy stood modestlyby while grandma dwelt upon the exciting events of the rest hour. the exciting events of the past hour. The tramps it was supposed were the incendiaries: but happily the fire had been discovered in time to prevent any damage.
The returning loads of church-goers

eager to know the cause of the unusual stir, stopped at the larm gate, and the lad suddenly found biniself the hero of the hour,
"I told 'em all the bad qualities of

"I told 'em all the bad qualities of Tige and Fritz, Uncle George's dogs!" exclaimed the boy, unmindful till the words were spoken that his hearers had never heard of "Uncle George" before. Then with a bright blush he dropped behind one of the men, and for a time let the talk go on unheeded. "Where's 'e doggies?" persisted Ethel, a few minues later, unable to understand from whence the sounds proceeded; while the others laughed and wondered, as the young ventriloand wondered, as the young ventrilo-quist tried the powers which had done

"I do believe that boy's saved my life, Lowly. Depend on't the Lord sent him!" and grandma, concluding her story with a long drawn breath, sat down on the door step, and was immediately engaged in an eager talk with Mrs. Atkins. It was many hours before quiet set-tled down upon the inmates of the little farm house; but before they set-tled for the night Farmer Granger and his wife learned all that was needful

life.

"The only reason I haven't told you," said the boy, in reply to the farmer's question, "is because I was afraid you'd send me back. It might as well come out though—I have run away, but I never'll go back to Uncle George—I'll die first!"

It was a short story. Until he was seven years old he knew only a happy life. Then his father's health failing and a sea voyage being decided upon, his father and mother sailed for France, leaving him in the care of the village minister and his wife. In six months came the news of his father's death, and some weeks later his mother, too, died and was buried in a forcign land. The boy remained with his friends a few months only; for on the minister's removal to another town he was taken possession of by a half brother of his father's, a rascally, unprincipled man, who had no love or kind feeling for his nephew. Here he was shamefully treated until he could endure it no longer, and at last, after six years of abuse and torment, he de-

termined to seek a home among stran-"I wanted to stay," the boy concluded, "but I didn't dare to tell you, for fear you would send me back—"
"Never, my boy!" interrupted the farmer, earnestly. "You can stay with us till you find a better home, and we'll do all we can for you."
"Well," said Mrs. Granger, as she lay down that night, "the idea of my distrusting that boy! I declare, it makes me feel mean to think of it."
Early the next morning the farmer harnessed Old Billy, and, dressed in his Sunday best, took the east road over the "mountain." He returned late in the afternoon.
The announcement made at the tea

"I have seen your uncle, Jasper."
The boy's face paled, but the farmer's next words were reassuring.
"He was inclined at first to be a little ugly, but after I'd had my say he cooled down a triffe, and I fancy he won't give you any further trouble. You can stay here just as long as you

please.
"I knew there wa'n't nothin' wrong about that boy," said that boy, with a triumphant nod toward the radiant Jasper. "Depend on't, Lowly, the Lord sent him!"

"Female Complaints." Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-I was sick for six years, and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and feel that I am well. Very respectfully,
DELILAH B. MCMILLAN,

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A sure Cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy.) called Dr. William's Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one suffers five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorb the tamors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed.) acts as a poultice, gives instant and paintess relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Cuffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: I have used scores of Pile Cures, and its affords not pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr.



Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American Illustrated weekly journam. By its unpartisan po-sition is politica, its admirable illustrations, its exercially chosen serials, short stories, sketches and poema, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and enter-nament to thousands of American homes. It will always be the age of the holds.

Harper's Periodicals.

HARPER'S BAZAR Any TWO above 1 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE. HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRA-

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Twelve Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in next cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express, free of expense, provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume, for \$7.00 csch.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for bind-ying, will be sent by mail, nextuald on receipt of 1 00 each.
Remittances should be made by Postoffice Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.
Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Harper's Magazine.

ing. "Charles Francis Adams, Jr.

Harper's Magazine, the most popular dilustrated periodical in the world, begins its sixty-fourth volume with the December number. It represents what is best in American literature and art; and its marked success in England—where it has already a circulation larger than that of any English magazine of the same class—mas brought into its service the most eminent writers and artists of Great Britain. The forthcoming volumes for 1888 will in every respect surpass their predecessors.

Harper's Periodicals.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE (SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY,)

For The Coming Year. With the November number began the new series under the title of The Cantust Magazine, which will be, in fact, a new, enlarged and improved "seribaer." The page is somewhat longer and wider, admitting pictures of a larger size, and increasing the reading matter about

Wm. D. Howelle, Henry James, Jr., and George W. Cable.

Schema of Thackeray's, Hawthorsk's, And George Ellsoy's Novella. Succeeding the Illustrated suries on the scenes of Dickers' novels.

The Reports of the corns of Dickers' novels.

The Reports of the corns of Dickers' novels.

The Reports of the Civil Service. Arrangements have been made for a series of able papers on this person go Dickers' novels.

Further and Ports in America. There will be studied of Loogfellow, Whitter, Emerson, Lowell and others, by E. C. Stedman.

Froming, Shripchile, and Eduays may be expected from Charles Dealey Warner, W. D. Hospelle, "Mark Tvain," Edward Eggleston, Henry James, Jr., John Mair, Mindocrobe Cumming, "H. H.," George W. Cable, Joel Chandler Harris, A. C. Redwood, F. D. Millet, Neah Brooks, Frank E. Steckies, Commisser F. Woshen, H. H. Boyeses, Albert Stickney, Washington Gladden, John Burreagha, Parks Georden, Tommens Salvini, Henry King, Ernest Ingevoll, E. L. Geodkin, E. R. Washburne, and many others.

One of two papers on "The Advantures of the

Tooth, Ear and Medecke, Free Feet and Eare, and all other Paine and Aches.

No Proposition on carth equals by Jacob as a seeft, enert, element and change list libraries of the Computer with pain on larve change and pusitive proof chains. Directions in Moreo Languages. HOLD BY ALL DECOGNITS AND DEALERS IN MEDICALE. A. VOGELER & CO., HARPER'S WEEKLY. ILLUSTRATED.